

SEND THE  
COLONNADE  
TO THE  
HOME FOLKS

# The Colonnade

THE COLONNADE  
NEEDS YOU  
YOU NEED  
THE COLONNADE

VOLUME II.

GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, MILLEDGEVILLE, GA., OCTOBER 26, 1920

NUMBER 2.

## AFTERNOON CLASSES SUSPENDED WHILE STUDENTS ATTEND FAIR

"G. S. C. W." Day Great Success

On Thursday afternoon, October 7, the entire student body of the Georgia State College for Women attended the Annual Baldwin County Fair. This year's fair was the second which has been sponsored by the Baldwin County Fair Association, Inc. The gates were opened Monday morning and visitors were welcomed every day of the week—from morning till night—with the exception of Thursday afternoon which was set aside for the college girls.

All classes were dismissed for the afternoon so that the faculty and students alike might attend the fair. Immediately after dinner, the line of excited and eager girls left the campus and began its march toward the fair grounds which were destined to be the scene of much merriment and fun and where many "warm canines", peanuts and dopes were doomed to meet their tragic end.

Upon the arrival of the girls, the entire fair, including the exhibits, shows and entertainments, was turned over to the girls for their amusement.

Upon entering, the agricultural exhibit was the first thing to be seen. Here were many private exhibits of prize winning farm products. Of especial interest were the school exhibits. Various schools throughout

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## HISTORY CLUB HONORS EVELYN OWENS

### Club Plans to Lead Student Discussion on Current History

The History Club has launched out upon its second year of existence. This year Evelyn Owens is at the helm and many interesting features have been planned for the year. Last year Marjorie Maxwell, as president, with Miss Johnson ever guiding and encouraging made the History club a wide awake and interesting, as well as instructive organization.

This year the program is to be even more varied. It is to include debates, open forum discussions, reports, group study and almost everything that will keep its members vitally interested in current problems and history. The fate of the nation will be many times in the hands of these interested historians, and Europe and the Orient will be brought to the campus, so sincerely will these students keep in touch with them.

The officers for the year were elected at a short business meeting Saturday, October 9. Evelyn Owens, president; Minnie Stowe, vice-president; Betty Jane Pieratt, secretary; Katherine Stovall, treasurer. Frances Thaxton is to serve as chairman of the program committee.

The membership of the club is made up of those majoring or minoring in the History department. There is a vast increase in the membership this year, almost triple that of the past year.

## SELF-GOVERNMENT ACCEPTED BY JUNIORS

Class Organization to be Completed at Later Date

Recently, members of the Junior class of '26 and '27 were entertained by Dr. Parks at the mansion when they made application for the privileges and responsibilities usually exercised by this class. Dr. Parks very cordially welcomed the girls to the Mansion and in a short inspiring speech, reminded the class of the duties and accompanying pleasures which would be forth-coming when the class accepted self-government. He urged the class to accept as its motto—"Stay young and be happy."

After the welcoming address the meeting was in charge of the former president of the Sophomore class, Janet Christian, who very beautifully expressed her love and appreciation of the class and of her regret of leaving to join the senior class. The officers of the Senior normal and Sophomore classes of last year all spoke of their determination to accept the suggested motto and to prove worthy of the trust placed in the class by the officials of G. S. C. They also expressed regret that Janet was leaving, but wished her the greatest joys and success in her work in the Senior class this year. These officers are:

Sophomore class: Janet Christian, president; Mary Burton, vice-president; Sypper Youmans, secretary, and Louise Jones, treasurer.

The Senior normal officers are, Grace Taylor, vice-president; Wynelle Ottwell, secretary, and Margurite Jackson, treasurer.

The new members of the class were introduced and welcomed by the officers and by Dr. Parks.

Mrs. Dozier, Mrs. Beeman and Mrs. Key ably expressed the faith in the class and their approval of what the class had stood for the two years of its existence.

While punch was served under the rotunda, the class song was sung. The class expressed its appreciation of and love for Dr. Parks, by singing: "Dr. Parks We Love You."

Dormitory officers were elected who will act as a committee with the class officers until class should complete its organization. These officers are:

Terrell and Annex A: Wynelle Ottwell, chairman; Sarah Jones, secretary.

Annex B and C: Harlowe Thompson, chairman; Dorothy Roberts, secretary.

Atkinson and Parks: Marie Smith, chairman.

Ennis Shorty Godbee, chairman; Frances Adams, secretary.

Mansion, Horne and Newell: Mary Burton, chairman; ———, secretary.

Wednesday in chapel, the class formally accepted the Junior privileges, the exercises being in charge of the class and dormitory officers. Janet, as ex-President introduced the two vice-presidents as representatives of the two classes which have this year combined to form, the Junior class. Grace Taylor and Mary

## TRAINOR'S MEADOW SCENE OF ANNUAL HIKE

Seniors and Faculty Preside at Food Stations



Supper Being Served to Hikers.

—Made by Eberhart Studio.

### NEW HOME FOR COLONADE

The growth and general progress of the college paper has been such that it has necessitated the use of a special room set aside for the work of the paper. The new office on second floor of Parks Hall, room number twenty, will be furnished with tables, chairs, book cases, type writers, and all the necessary equipment for the use of the staff.

This is one more step forward in the development of an ideal campus publication, a needed step that has been anticipated for quite a while by those directly connected with the paper.

The paper was first published by the Y. W. C. A. under the title of "Triangle Thoughts". It growth soon claimed special service of its own and so was placed in the hands of a very capable staff as a college paper. The name chosen for the paper in its new capacity is "The Colonnade". For two years, even with an ever changing staff as the old girls graduate and the freshmen come, it has continued to grow and broaden until it now possesses an office of its own.

Although the office is not yet complete in the most detailed equipment, it is open to visitors and the members of the staff will welcome their guests into their new home.

Burton, responded beautifully with speeches interesting and inspiring. After the class song, Dr. Parks formally presented to the class the responsibilities of self-government.

The Junior class of '26 is the largest in the history of the college, there being eighty-five girls who are members.

### NEW RECREATIONAL PROGRAM

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Nothing like that on our campus. Fearful lest we become dull through over work if left to our own resources in choosing recreation, Dr. Parks has formulated a plan and this is it. In each dormitory there is to be a recreation hall where the girls may stay "at home" for recreation. The halls are to be fixed up with card tables, bowling alleys and comfortable chairs. And everybody will be fixed for a grand time in their own "dorm".

### Merry Gathering Around Bonfire

On Monday, October 4, about one thousand girls were collected in front of Terrell Hall. It happened, that on that particular day the "annual hike" was announced, and every girl was there with her box. The line left the college at four-thirty with Dr. and Mrs. Webber at its head; the other faculty members went in cars to the scene of merrymaking. Senior Degrees and several members of the faculty were stationed at intervals along the way, with food for each one. Every girl received several kinds of candies, peanuts, popcorn, pears, cakes, and other delicacies. It was observed, and said to be true, that the mile between the river and the college was filled with girls. Some were at the starting point after the first of the line had reached the river.

Everybody finally came upon the scene of action, and, after having given grapes to them, Dr. Parks asked the whole body to accompany him across the river. (There was really no water in that part of the bed, because it had been run through a sluice to obtain power for the town, so they were in no danger. On returning from that unusual place they were given cold drinks; and later, each girl received a thimble and a package of needles. It was not long until the weiners and punch were distributed, and then the whole company assembled on the hillside overlooking a lovely meadow to await the "grand time" they knew was coming.

About dusk Dr. Parks called the gentlemen of the faculty to come forward. They were asked to stand in line and submit to a test on personality, which was judged by the girls, the winner being asked to make a speech. Much fun was had at the expense of the gentlemen, and then they piled the wood up for a bonfire, and it was lighted by Dr. Parks. The Senior Degrees were next in order for stunts and piling on wood; then came the Juniors who were instructed to bring the ladies of the faculty forward. These ladies willingly complied with the request to make a speech, and each one delighted the hillside audience. After adding fuel to the fire, they returned to their respective places, and several stunts, including a reading by Mary Jane Parker, and a song by Mary Hyman followed. The Freshmen were the next performers, and when they had sung a song and replenished the

## RALPH PARLETTE LECTURES TO LARGE AUDIENCE

"Getting the Most for Me"  
Subject of Address

On Thursday evening, October 7, and the following Friday morning the student body was delightfully entertained with very interesting and humorous addresses by Mr. Ralph Parlette. Mr. Parlette is a famous humorist and journalist from Chicago, Illinois.

The speaker was introduced on Thursday evening by Professor W. T. Wynne, who announced Mr. Parlette's subject, "Getting the Most for Me."

The introduction of Mr. Parlette's speech was Easop's fable, "The dissatisfied members of the body that were tempted by the snake." Thus he brought out one of the main points of his talk, "Swat the snake in order that you might get the most for 'me'."

Mr. Parlette was quite humorous in his verbal picture of life as a fairy tale. By the use of witty illustrations he revealed to his audience how the whole world is cooperating just to serve "me". He told those present how Mr. Edison, John McCormick, Shakespeare and numbers of others have work to serve the individual.

The lost thought was an illustration of the members of a brass band who were an annoyance to their

(Continued on page 2.)

## VIRGINIA McMICHAEL TO HEAD LITERARY GUILD

Grace Taylor, Mary Lee Anderson, Kat Bagley on Executive Staff

On Friday evening, October 8, the members of the Literary Guild met in the new classroom building for reorganization and for the discussion of plans for the coming year's work. The meeting was presided over by Miss Winifred Crowell who has taken an active and vital interest in the Guild since it had its beginning on our campus.

After the guild's constitution was read by last year's secretary, Mary Lee Anderson, an amendment was suggested that a regular librarian for the Guild be elected. Mary Lee Anderson was appointed temporary librarian. The constitution was then approved and signed by the members present.

The officers elected for this semester are as follows:

Virginia McMichael, president.  
Grace Taylor, secretary and treasurer.

Katherine Bagley, chairman of social committee.

After an enjoyable social half-hour delicious punch and cake were served.

fire they formed the head of the line to start home, the others following. Everybody was given an apple on leaving the meadow. After a pleasant walk to the campus each received a delicious block of ice cream. The ice cream station constituted the parting of the way for the night.



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### STAFF

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Marguerite Clark, Spencer Darden.....Reporters

### UPPER-CLASSMEN, THE RESPONSIBILITY IS YOURS

Do the upper classmen at G. S. C. W. fully realize the great responsibility of their position? As leaders of our college, they are not only determining the G. S. C. of today, but are building the G. S. C. of tomorrow. The Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Normal Seniors create an atmosphere which will last for many years after they have left the college.

The environment in which we live today is the result of the thoughts, feelings and actions of the classes of girls that have gone before us. Today, our upper classmen mold the social, spiritual, and to a large degree the mental worlds which enclose our lives. The lofty ideals, the high standards, and the spirit of loyalty, which exist in our college and which have placed it in the high rank that it holds, were set by students years ago and handed down from class to class. Today, our upper classmen are striving to uphold the standards set for them and to instill within the newcomers the ideals and enthusiastic spirit.

We, the newcomers, come to G. S. C. W. with that characteristic which easily distinguishes Freshmen from upper classmen—greenness. We came with only a vague idea of the new life into which we were entering, with great wonder as to the environment that we would adapt ourselves. To whom did we look for leadership? In the older girls we found our leaders, our advisers, and our models after whom we patterned. They met us as "Big Sisters" and helped us easily over the difficulties which a Freshman confronts when first entering college. We recognized in them a friendly spirit willing to aid; we received from them the spirit of cooperation and unselfishness.

The upperclassmen of G. S. C. W. will uphold their responsibilities. They will prove their love and loyalty to our school, and by their actions, lead the Freshmen toward the goal of high ideals. They will establish lofty standards, but, Freshmen, the sky is the limit.

—Spencer Darden, Freshman, '26-'27.

### ARE YOUR THOUGHTS AN INDEX TO YOUR READING?

"In this age of printer's ink, 'Tis books that teach us how to think." Many kinds of books feature in one's thoughts, fiction, poetry, history, science, on and on we could go, checking up on our thoughts, placing each one back in the pages of a book.

We go to class each day and the instructors designate different books we are to read in connection with a course. But often our thinking needs recreation from text books and the immediate task of study. It is then we take the responsibility into our own hands and choose our "recreational" reading. It is then we assume the entire responsibility of what kind of books you are willing to guide your thinking. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he", what type of books are you willing to govern your actions? What does the average student think of a girl who hides her book or magazine when any of her friends walk into the room? If our reading then molds our thinking, our actions and the opinion of our friends it is a thing not to be slighted nor considered lightly. We should use care in choosing the magazine we take home from the news stand or the books which are found in our rooms.

"Books are keys to wisdom's treasure;  
Books are gates to lands of pleasure;  
Books are paths that upward lead;  
When we are careful of what we read."

### COOPERATION

Cooperation is the key note of civilization. Indeed it is civilization itself. This fact was emphasized rather forcibly by Mr. Ralph Parlette in his recently lecture on our campus.

We so often forget, so often fail to realize, how much that one word, cooperation, means in the world of today. Never before in the history of man has a single word possessed so much power, contained so much meaning, performed so many miraculous tasks, and served so many people. It is made up of eleven letters. Eleven letters welded together by the efforts of every individual in the world to serve the world, by the world to serve every individual; by the determined attempts of each human being to stay within his or her own particular life work assignment, and regardless of the type of task assigned, to perform it to the best of the ability granted each for the good of all.

The spiritual, social, political, economical, and educational world of today is built upon the cooperative basis. A basis composed of international, National, state, county, city, domestic, and individual cooperation. Remove that foundation which centuries have erected and the world will sink back through the centuries to the ignorant heathenism from which it has grown.

Therefore to hold and push forward the vantage point the people of today possess, it is necessary that every individual put forth every effort to fit neatly and concisely into the place in the mechanism of the world that is his or hers at the present moment, thus avoiding the discord and friction caused by lack of cooperation.

As students it is our duty, if we desire to get the most of our college life, to cooperate in every detail with the spirit and regulation of our Alma Mater. In so doing we will not only receive a greater benefit but will have the pleasure of serving in a small way the college that is serving us so lavishly.

### ON THE ANNUAL HIKE

Oh, the day was full of sunshine,  
With a sky blue and bright.  
And a breeze sang o'er us,  
When we went on the annual hike!  
Oh, there were "stations" all the way,

The most inviting sight!  
Candy, popcorn, and pears,  
When we went on the annual hike!

Oh, there was wading in a river,  
Pictures made in sunlight.  
Pretty little souvenirs,  
When we went on the annual hike!

Oh, there was a flaming bonfire,  
Built to brighten the night.  
And gay speeches and songs  
When we went on the annual hike!

Oh, there was a jolly march home,  
'Neath the twinkling star light.  
And lines of "brown and white,"  
When we went on the annual hike!

Oh, there were memories gay,  
When the lights went out that night.  
And there were dreams dreamed,  
Of that wonderful annual hike!

### KATYDIDS

The world is full of little Katydids  
Just outside my window sill.  
They sing a tiny lullaby,  
Of a castle on a far-off hill.

When the dreaming twilight falls  
O'er me,  
And shadows begin to creep,  
Then Katydids begin to croon  
Softly singing me fast asleep.

Oh, 'tis a gay, enchanting chorus  
That keeps the watches of the night.  
'Tis the love song of Katydids,  
That makes my drifting slumbers bright.

### I THINK

I think a tiny dream must be—  
A butterfly caught on the wing,  
A flash of blue Arabian sea,  
A pale star o'er an old tower,  
A faint touch of sunlight gold,  
A fairy thought born in a flower.

### AFTERNOON CLASSES

#### ARE SUSPENDED

(Continued from page 1)

the county had very attractive booths for displaying class work, needle work, and samples of other student activities as well as interesting exhibits of farm products. The blue ribbon was won by the Union Point School.

In the Woman's Building were many interesting exhibits of preserves, jellies, cakes and other culinary wonders. Besides these, were booths displaying paintings, embroidery, other forms of needle work, and many articles of interest and value because of their great age.

The Geddle Trio gave an aerobic performance which held the spectators spell bound and breathless as the performers swung between trapezes and from trapeze to ring and back again.

At the conclusion of this performance a show was staged by the Billy Terrell Stock Company. During the prelude the orchestra played and several songs were sung. Vaudeville numbers were given during the intermissions.

At the close of the play, the fair way was again filled with girls. Many rode on the merry-mixup and whirled madly round and round. Still others entertained themselves by patronizing the refreshment booths. On all sides one saw small hats jauntily cocked over bobbed locks and long, and gay red and yellow balloons floating above all else. Crickets cricked, whistles screeched and screamed, balloons wheezed, girls laughed and talked and even squealed at tense moments. Everywhere was an air of excitement and slowly and reluctantly foot steps



Irman Croker, '26, is teaching in the grammar grades at Palmetto, Ga.

Carrie Cravey, '19, is teaching home economics in Fort Valley, Ga. Frances Champion, '26, is teaching first grade in Senoia, Ga.

Lois Wells, '26, is teaching in the grammar grades at Tazewell, Ga. Maria Finley, '25, is teaching home economics in the third grade at Cartersville, Ga.

Katie Lee Fussell, '26, is in school at Battle Creek, Michigan. Ollie Eve Hatcher, '26, is teaching third grade in Kite, Ga.

Louise Perkins, '25, is teaching first grade at Wrightsville, Ga. Nelle Barnett, '25, is teaching at Lake Worth, Fla.

Nannie Kennedy, '23, is teaching in Fairfax, Alabama. Luella Stokes, '23, is teaching in Winston Salem, N. C.

Lucile Dukes, '23, is teaching in Miami, Florida. Hortense Daniel, '17, is now Mrs. N. W. Swindell of Florence, S. C.

Marie Hatcher, '25, is teaching in Kite, Ga. Lucile Greenway, '23, is teaching penmanship and arithmetic in the seventh grade at Cartersville, Ga.

Louise Smith, A.B., '26, is teaching sixth grade at Wrens, Ga. Blanche Cravey, '23, is teaching fourth and fifth grades at Senoia, Ga.

Ethel Whigham, '25, is teaching fourth grade at Bartow, Ga. Marjorie Hudson, '24, is teaching in Outhbert, Ga.

Martha Hay, '24, is teaching at Cedartown, Ga. Jonnie Dickson, '26, is teaching fifth grade at Bartow, Ga.

Lila Lovett, '26, is in school at Wesleyan. Dessie Stephens, '26, will teach at Newington, Ga.

Martha Methvin, '23, is teaching in the grammar grades at Tate, Ga. Annabel Vaughan, '25, is teaching at Claxton, Ga.

Florine Hatcher, '26, has charge of the music department in the school at Dexter, Ga. Grace Gurley, '24, is teaching at

Hartwell, Ga. Velma Dunaway, '24, is teaching at Dallas, Ga.

Mattie Lou Burch, '26, is teaching at Dodge High School, near Eastman, Ga.

Fannie Laura Harrell, '26, is teaching fourth grade in Monticello, Florida.

Dorris Cannon, '26, is teaching in Junior High School at Winston Salem, N. C.

Azilee McDaniel, '24, is now Mrs. J. S. Burkett of Macon, Ga.

Eleanor Marshall, '26, is teaching at Ocala, Fla. Lottie Moring Curl, '25, A.B., is teaching history in the high school at Eastman, Ga.

Bernard Battle, '26, is teaching first grade in Eastman, Ga. Idolene Barfield, '26, is teaching in Greensboro, N. C.

Beryl Barfield, '26, is teaching in Jacksonville, Fla. Martha Anderson is teaching in the high school at Homerville, Ga.

Mary Harrell, '25, is teaching at Dodge High near Eastman, Ga. Bessie Rogers, '24, is doing stenographic work in Eastman, Ga.

Thelma Nixon, '24, is teaching in the grammar grades in Miami, Fla. Mary Lillian Smith, '23, is teaching in the sixth grade at Lakeland, Fla.

Mamie Isabel, '26, is teaching in Orlando, Fla. Florence Medlock, '24, is now Mrs. Horace Weems of Macon, Ga.

Miss Susan Burney, '24, is Mrs. J. T. Aultman, of Macon, Ga. Mary Jean Cannon, '24, is teaching in Greensboro, N. C.

Gladys Newsome, '24, is now Mrs. John Hardman of Monticello, Ga. Mary Moody Thomas, '24, is teaching at Oakway, S. C.

Louise Young, '26, is teaching in Shady Dale, Ga. Rebecca Hayes, '26, is teaching at Roanoke, Alabama.

Iva Willoughby, '24, is teaching third grade at Anniston, Alabama. Betty Zachery, '25, is now teaching the eighth grade at G. M. C. Milledgeville, Ga.

"D'you know, this college goes back to the Pilgrim Fathers?" "What's the matter with it, isn't it satisfactory?"

They tell me that I'm lazy  
But this I do insist  
That I'll never be so lazy  
That I'll throw my girl a kiss.  
—Exchange.

Jack (hoarsely, over the telephone): "I've got laryngitis."  
Jill: "I want it."  
I was struck by the beauty of her hand.  
I tried to kiss her,  
As I say,  
I was struck by the beauty of her hand.  
—Exchange.

Student (being arrested): "But, officer, I'm a student!"  
Officer: "Ignorance is no excuse."  
—Michigan Gargyle.

"Did you ever see a fog worse than this?"  
"Yep, where I came from it gets so foggy that you can use a motor boat for an airplane."  
—Texas Ranger.



### MR. AND MRS. SCOTT HOSTS TO FACULTY CLUB

The Faculty Club held its first meeting of the year Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scott. This club consists of the married members of the faculty and their wives or husbands, as the case might be. It meets the first Tuesday night of every month.

At this meeting, rook was played during the first part of the evening. Several delightful games were played later on, which afforded much fun and laughter. Hats, colored papers, feathers, ribbons, etc., were given to the men. They were told to decorate the hats. Many unique and curious creations were made by the male-milliners.

At the close of this enjoyable evening, an ice course was served.

### BIBLE STUDY CLASS ENTERTAINED BY MISS MORRIS

They had waited almost impatiently the promised treat and the Junior Bible Class was delighted when Miss Clara Morris, their loved teacher, asked them to her home in Milledgeville for an afternoon of fellowship and fun.

They left the campus with expectant and joyful hearts. After much maneuvering, they finally found the "South" gate of G. M. C. which Miss Morris had given as a cue to her residence.

The friendliness of her greeting and the charming atmosphere of her home gave the girls at once a cozy and "homey" feeling.

They were told to make themselves at home and this they immediately did by cutting papers all over the floor. You see the class has two rival "factions," the "Whites" and the "Reds," and each attempted to make its chosen flower. With the use of much skill and artistic ability a carnation and a rose sprang magically into being.

In the midst of flowers and games coffee and cakes were charmingly served in a beautiful set of blue and gold china.

But the best was saved till last, because just before "goodbye" time Miss Morris kindly asked them to see her mother's quaint old furniture. Oh, it was beautiful! The huge old four-poster bed with its draperies and quaint little step was something every lover of priceless antiques would view with delight.

Some of them had never seen a real old-fashioned bed before and of course everyone wanted to spend the night and sleep on that prized old bed of long ago. Then there was the little bed of almost the same style, which had held the babies of generations.

The time of parting must always come so the girls left, but with regret and a promise of another visit and a longer one. The memory of this lovely afternoon will long linger in the minds of each girl of his Junior Bible Study Class.

Tommy's handsome father: "Did Tommy take his medicine like a man?"  
Tommy's disillusioned mother: "No, he didn't know enough words."  
—Washington Dirge.

### PERSONALS

Louise Salter, Sarah Jordan and Laura McMillan have returned from Bartow where they were called on account of their aunt's death.

Mr. and Mrs. Haney of Cartersville were the guests Sunday of their daughter, Ruth.

Minnie Stow had as her visitor Sunday her father from Jesup.

Miss Louise Goodson was the recent visitor of her sister, Miss Oma Goodson.

Mr. L. P. Cunningham, of Lincoln, was the guest Monday of his daughter, Georgia.

Miss Clifford Taylor, '26, was the recent guest of her sister, Grace.

Mr. Broadus Motes of Mercer University recently visited Nettie May Motes.

Bertie Gross had as her guest Sunday, Miss Ruth, Paradise, of Sandersville.

Mattie Lou Estes has resumed her studies in the college from which she was recently called by the illness of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Green of Hephzibah were the guests Sunday of Louise Green.

The friends of Eugenia Key will regret to learn of her continued illness in the big infirmary.

Zelma Brown has returned to the college from Bartow where she spent the week end.

Frances Blackburn left Friday for Atlanta where she will undergo an operation.

Thelma and De Vera Carnes had as their guests Sunday their mother, father and sister from Monroe.

Misses Malissa Giles and Gertrude Anderson were recent guests of Miss Giles' parents in Gray.

Miss Mary Strozier, '26, was a recent visitor in the college.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Darnell of Macon visited their daughter, Lillian, Sunday.

Lois Matthews had as her guests Sunday her parents from Thomson.

Mary Jo Wood had as her visitor Saturday her father from Dalton.

Miss Mary Lynn Owens, '26, of Fitzgerald was the guest Sunday of Evelyn Owens.

Helen Branner had as her recent visitor her sister, Miss Margaret Branner, of Macon.

Miss Catherine Smith, '26, recently visited Winnie Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Morecock, Jr., of Forsyth were the guests of Marion Green Thursday.

Mary Adams was called to Columbus recently on account of the death of her aunt.

### SCIENCE CLUB OUTLINES YEAR'S WORK

May Evans, President

On October 5, 1926, a group of girls and some members of the faculty met in the Biology Lecture room for the purpose of organizing the Science Club. The meeting was called to order by May Evans, who acted as chairman. The following officers were elected:

President—May Evans.  
Vice-President—Rebecca Higginson.

Secretary and Treasurer—Lorene Teaver.

Chairman of Publicity Committee—Sypper Youmans.

Chairman of Program Committee—Frances Thaxton.

Chairman of Social Committee—Annie Candler.

Each committee will have two other girls to work with the Chairman in doing their bit to make the club the best possible. It was decided that these girls would be appointed by the Officers. Miss Lillas Myrick was appointed by the executive committee to be the faculty advisor for the coming year.

The club meets on the first and third Tuesday of each month at 5:30 o'clock in the Biology Lecture Room. There will be one business meeting with a most interesting and entertaining program and one meeting to get together and have a jolly good time.

A new-made widow called at the office of the insurance company for the money due on her late husband's policy. The manager said, "Madam, I am truly sorry to hear of your loss."

"That's always the way with you men," said she. "You're always sorry when a poor woman gets a chance to make a little money."

—Stanford Chapparral.

### FOR FOOD FOR FEASTS

THE BEST IS HERE

## Chandler Bros.

260 Phones 280

### Something New

Delicious—Nutritious  
"All American" Chocolate Malted Milk Bar  
"World Beater" Almond Nougat Bar  
Coconut Cobblers

5 cents

### Bell Grocery Co.

Store of  
Quality, Service, Price

### Benson's Bread

IS GOOD BREAD

BENSON'S

BAKERY

### Y. W. ADVISORY BOARD HOLDS MEETING

Pledge Their Support for Year

Ten Members

The Y. W. C. A. Advisory Board met for the first time this year, Friday afternoon, Oct. 15, in the "Y" room.

Miss Crowell acted as chairman and opened the meeting. Miss Napier led the opening prayer.

The election of Miss Crowell as chairman of the Board and Miss Morris as Secretary was unanimous. These two ladies served the past year in the same capacity.

Miss Crowell expressed, in behalf of the Board, their desire to serve and make this year the best in the life of the association. She commented on the different phases of "Y" work and especially that of the Religious department. "The Y. W. C. A. is the strongest religious organization on the campus," Miss Crowell said, "in fact the only one of its kind." Then she attributed to the Y. W. the spiritual atmosphere which permeates the campus, laying special emphasis on the work done by the Morning Watch, Bible Study and Vespers. She pledged the support of the Board to the Association and to the "Y" Cabinet in particular, because their work is to be done directly with the heads of the departments.

Miss Goodson, as General Secretary, commented on the purpose adopted by the "Y," giving an explanation of the aim of the girls in building that purpose.

The members of the Board were given special departments to be under their counsel.

Miss Crowell—Chairman.  
Miss Napier—Religious Department.

Miss Rogers—World Fellowship Department.

Miss Humphrey—Service Department.

Miss Morris—Bible Study.  
Miss Johnson—Social Department.

Mrs. Scott—Financial Department.  
Dr. Beeson—Publicity Department.

Dr. Webber—Membership Department.  
Dr. Parks—Ex-officio.

### COLLEGE ORCHESTRA TO BE LED BY FRANCES O'KELLY

Miss Horsborough, Director

A meeting, of the girls who play musical instruments, was held in Atkinson Study Hall Wednesday evening for the purpose of organizing a college orchestra. The following officers were elected:

President—Frances O'Kelley.  
Vice-president—Nellie Pye.

Secretary and Treasurer—Julia Reeves.

Chairman of Music stands—Elizabeth Wilkins.

Miss Horsbough, the violin teacher, is to be the director. She is very accomplished and the orchestra is fortunate to have her.

This orchestra expects to do some good work this year. A concert has been planned for sometime in the near future. The new auditorium will enable them to give more entertainments. The student body is looking forward to these programs with much interest.

"Well, Algy, I hear you have taken up walking as the doctor ordered. How does it go?"

"Seems a bit awkward at first, without a windshield."  
—Exchange.

New office boy (handing long column of figures to employer): "I've added this sum up ten times, sir."

Employer: "Good boy!"  
New office boy (handing up another slip of paper)—and here's the ten answers, sir!"

—The Tiger.



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## ON THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY BY WAY OF THE BLEACHERS

Long was the road travelled Saturday night by the G. S. C. W. girls before finally they reached "The Road to Yesterday."

Oh! yes, it was all fun with Dr. Weber chiming in occasionally with such encouraging remarks as, "Sure I think you girls will see the picture by dawn if you have us to work the machine." Who else was to operate it except them? Mr. Kemp was ill, so of course the girls patiently waited for those three to turn first this screw and then the other, but all to no avail.

However along with it all the group enjoyed current events by Dr. Parks, songs by Annie Laurie Godbee, and readings by Virginia McMichael, Louise Mapp and Mary Jane Parker. No, never—"Brighten the Corner" wasn't left out. It was sung twice during this long period of a flicker on the screen here and a picture there until Mr. Thaxton finally gave up, and suggested that he should make another attempt to find someone who knew the machine better than the three present operators. This time he went off of the campus with a five dollar bill and a determined will to find an operator.

After all this suspense the group was aroused by loud exclamations from a girl sitting on the end of the bleachers, "yonder is Mr. Thaxton with a man."

Not yet however did the patience of the girls cease to be tried. This man fingered the machine, opened the door, and clicked approximately every clicking apparatus about, and then began turning the crank, but the old picture machine had the characteristics of the bucking ford, just when you think it is, it ain't. However after the man had let down the gas, given it some spark and pulled out the primer, finally the machine began to run. Yes, it really began to work, and at once started its trip on "The Road to Yesterday."

## ON BEING SMALL

There are girls to the right of me, girls to the left of me, girls on all sides of me. There are tall, slender ones, big fat ones, little tiny ones; but in this scheme of things it felt to my lucky or unlucky lot (according to your own point of view) to be numbered among those who are deficient in stature. Yes, I am small; all my life it has been just so.

Still, being small isn't so bad as one might think. My earliest recollections are of how the purest cream was skimmed off of the milk for me and how the most appetizing dishes were prepared to tempt me to eat—so I'd grow!

Now if you are freckled-faced, red-headed, exceedingly tall or unbecomingly plump; or as in my case, small, you know that there are a few phrases that erring humanity have repeated to you until the slightest intimation of them simply infuriate you; you see "red"; you want to scream at them. Innumerable are the times someone has asked me "Why don't you grow?" Then, some well-meaning person would say in my behalf, "Precious things are done up in small packages" or "It's the little things in life that count!" Oh, how I hate those phrases, for I know there seems to be a fear at my brevity of size.

But such things are so easily forgotten the choice place at a football game or in some crowded place, all because the others could see over my head. How fortunate I feel when I can make a dress out of a remnant, while someone more richly endowed with size must purchase a whole bolt!

## EXCHANGE

According to an article in School and Society, the students of Japan, the boys and young men who tomorrow will be the leaders of the nation, cannot speak in public outside the schoolroom, cannot read any books or magazines that the government authorities consider inimical to the preservation of the present state of society. This dictatorial decree has gone forth from the minister of education, Rhohei Okada.—Blue and Grey.

The students of Hendrix College, Arkansas, are opening their debating season with a try-out on the subject, "Resolved, That the United States should grant independence to the Philippines within the next five years." They have planned quite an extensive intercollegiate debating program with a number of South-eastern colleges.

"Whatsoever a man seweth so shall it rip."—Bull Dog.

We've decided on the difference between a diplomat and a lady:

When a diplomat says "Yes," he means "Maybe."

And when he says "Maybe," he means "No."

But if he said "No, he wouldn't be a diplomat."

Whereas if a lady says "No," she means "Maybe."

And if she says "Maybe," she means "Yes."

But then, if she said "Yes," she really wouldn't be a lady.

—Emory Wheel.

The students and faculty of the University of Georgia do not agree

on the abolition of hazing. The Red and Black says that the faculty look upon hazing as giving an institution an unenviable reputation. The Sophomore class says its a great organ: "It makes the Freshmen feel that they are one in common suffering and each willing to work to a common purpose." We wonder if that common purpose aims any higher than merely to get it back on the next Freshman class.—Emory Wheel.

A student wishing to enter the University of California must be able to spell five hundred words correctly. We wonder if our Freshman class would be as large as it is, if we had such a ruling.—The Technique.

Roller skating has become the fad at the Oregon Agricultural College. Everyone is skating to and from their classes, to town and even to dances. It is reported that over seven hundred pairs of skates were sold there during one week.—The Technique.

According to an article appearing in The Technique, it is the intention of the director of the University of Alabama band to have two hands this year. One composed of the better and most experienced players, will represent the University on the football field and on other special occasions.

The other will be made up of men who, although they lack the qualifications which the varsity must have, still are potentially musicians of the type which the Million Dollar Band can use. This combination will make it unnecessary for Alabama to be represented by a ragged and untrained organization.

## MOTHER GOOSE REMEMBERS G. S. C.

Mary, Mary quite contrary,  
What is it makes you grow?  
Grits and soup and lima beans  
And candy from my bean.

### II.

There was a little girl,  
Who had a little curl  
That hung right over her forehead.  
When the weather was fair,  
It looked lovely there;  
But when it rained, it was horrid.

### III.

A, B, C, tumbledown D,  
I'm in uniform so they won't get me.

### IV.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,  
For to fetch a normal diploma,  
Jack fell down  
From staying 'round town,  
But Jill graduated with honor.

### V.

Jack be nimble,  
Jack be sly,  
To get to breakfast you must be quick.

### VI.

Once there was a Freshie on the window sill,  
If the matron hadn't caught her, she'd have been there still.

### VII.

My roommate and I fell out,  
I'll tell you what it was all about,  
I got a box and she got none  
And that's how the fuss begun.

### VIII.

The ink and pen are lying on the shelf,  
If you want any more you'll have to write them yourself.

And I've heard it said, that when you reach that romantic age and some young Lachlvar whispers, "Little girl" to you, it is most embarrassing if you are not small.

The sympathy of the students is extended to Zelma Brown, a member of the Junior class whose father was killed by a broken cable at his saw mill on Thursday.

## MAUD MULLER

(According to Traffic Regulations) The judge came riding down the line, Stroking his horse's chestnut mane, But ere he reached Maud Muller's hay.

Some traffic came the other way A limousine, a Ford or two, A motorcycle tearing through, A ten-ton truck, with such a load It shoved His Honor off the road. And last of all a traffic cop, Who told the judge forthwith to stop. Informing him with a show of heat That "this here lane's a one-way street."

And couldn't he read the sign he And didn't he know (blank dash) the law?"

And led his horse to lawful ground. Maud Muller never sighed, "Ah me, That I the judge's bride might be!" She never gave the judge a drink From the wayside brooklet's friendly brink.

Maud Muller raked, and raked the hay Her friend, the judge, rode far away, And not in tranquil mood just then— A card read: "Traffic Court at ten."

## WHY I FLUNKED IN HISTORY

I thought that:  
Joan of Ark was Noah's wife.  
St. Bernard was a dog.  
Monks had tails and lived in trees.  
A thief was a musical instrument.  
The Scotch highland was a drink.  
I also slept in class. Now history is repeating itself—I'm taking it over again.

—The Blue and Grey.

"I wish I went to a barber college."  
"Why?"  
"Then I could cut my classes."

—The Periscope.

A school paper is a great invention. The school gets all the fame, The printer gets all the money, And the staff gets all the blame.

—Exchange.

Smith: "Did you meddle in real estate when you were in Florida?"  
Jones: "Oh yes, I used to play in the sand every day."  
—The Periscope.

Jessie: "These boys ought to be called the 'Arithmetic breed.'"  
Carol: "How's that?"

Jessie: "because they add to my misery, subtract from my pleasure, they divide my attention and multiply how they do multiply."

—The Periscope.

She: "Give a sentence with the word 'Justice'."

He: "I'd justice soon kiss you as not."

—Exchange.

"Do you use Mavis powder?"  
"No, she does not room with me now."

—Exchange.

"I can't find a pin. Where'd they all go?"

"It's hard to tell. They are headed one way and point the other."

—Furman Hornet.

First Chaffeur: "I get rattled every time I see a college girl cross the street."

Second Ditto: "So do I. They wear so many pins that if you hit one it's a sore puncture."

—The Periscope.

Bo: "So you think you know as much as the professor, do you?"  
Jo: "Well, he himself said that it was quite impossible to teach me anything."

—Exchange.

Frosh: "My brother takes up Spanish, French, English, German and Scotch."

Soph: "Goodness, when does he study?"  
Frosh: "Study? He doesn't study, he runs an elevator."

—Black and Blue Jay.

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## ATTRACTIVE LYCEUM COURSE PLANNED

### Entertainments in New Auditorium

The students are eagerly looking forward to the opening Lyceum season. Steps are already being taken to give the most attractive Lyceum course that has ever been given at the Georgia State College for Women.

It has long been the custom with the administration to provide at least one entertainment each week for the students. Maries vie in popularity with the Lyceum numbers. Often times one of each type being given in the same week.

Because of the large student body and the careful handling of the funds by the Lyceum Committee, it is possible to have many entertainments of a superior type for a small sum. Heretofore the season tickets have been sold, usually that permitted one to enjoy any where from twelve to fifteen Lyceum numbers during the year. The Lyceum course has always included a magician, several light opera, many concerts, impersonators, and plays.

The pleasure that the Lyceum always gives will be enhanced this year by the spacious new auditorium in which the entertainments will be given.

## COLLEGE PAPERS BECOME INFLUENCE AS WELL AS CONVENIENCE, EDITOR DECLARES

(By Edwin Van Kleeck)

American journalism, professional Never before in the history of newspaper production have so striking tendencies toward change been evident. Other periods have seen more marked movements in professional newspapers. Perhaps there have also been more vital eras in the story of college journalism. But it is doubtful if in any other decade both amateur and professional practice have shown such so distinct trends toward as definite goals.

These trends are two, for the college and the regular press are going in different directions. Each movement reflects, however, one of the two major developments in American life today.

These two major trends in our modern life are: first, in the field of economics, the movement toward materialism and standardization; and second, in the intellectual field, the movement toward a liberalism of thought through application of the spirit of inquiry.

In recent years the change in professional journalism has closely paralleled the general economic trend toward standardization. Professional journalism has assumed a definite bend toward the large scale activity that has distinguished other fields of effort. Standardization has been found equally as effective in newspaper production as in production of any other kind, where the measure of efficiency is the amount of dividends produced.

Even more recently, college journalism has steered the same course that intellectual development is taking. In the last few years, say, almost, in the last two or three or four years, the college papers have assumed the lead in the movement toward so-called "student emancipation." While the liberals in religion and art and letters have been busying themselves pulling at the heritage of dogmatism left by the nineteenth and preceding centuries, the college papers have been putting their colleges under the microscope, applying the spirit of inquiry directly to traditional academic creeds with such success that everywhere their efforts have made themselves heard.

## BALLS AND RACKETS TO BE MUCH IN USE

The Tennis Club held an important meeting in the gym room Thursday afternoon. The purpose of the meeting was to organize the club and elect the officers. Those who attended were the girls who are interested in tennis and those who had substituted the game for an hour of physical education.

Annie Candler presided over the meeting and the elections were made by open ballot. \_\_\_\_\_ was elected president; \_\_\_\_\_ vice-president, and \_\_\_\_\_ secretary and treasurer. These girls are particularly interested in tennis and will, no doubt, find pleasure in performing the duties of their new offices.

There is a large number of girls who are enjoying tennis this year. All during the day, the courts are filled with enthusiastic players. These girls enjoy tennis because it not only is an interesting game but also affords exercise which is not too strenuous. A game which is lots of fun and is also beneficial physically to a girl is well worth while. Many of the girls are experienced players, but the club does not by any means bar those who have never played the game. It rather extends to them an especial invitation to join the club and learn to play. Those members who can already play will be glad to help and teach the members who join as beginners.

In the spring the club will hold a tournament which will decide the tennis champion. This is a very enthusiastic event and arouses a spirit of interest throughout the campus. Championship is the goal for which each member will work.

## HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The Home Economics Club of the Georgia State College for Women held its first regular meeting on Friday afternoon, October 15. The meeting was called to order by Miss Tabb who acted as chairman throughout the meeting. The election of the officers for the year 1926-27 was held. The following officers were elected: Joyce Henderson, president; Wynelle Otwell, vice-president; Thelma Holbrook, secretary, Gertrude Puckett, treasurer; Marie McCulloch, news gatherer.

There were 38 members and five honorary members present. The club is looking forward to the year's work and pleasure with great enthusiasm. The members are expecting the year to be a most successful one for the club.

## FLOURNOY-WARNOCK

The wedding of Miss Adele Warnock of Milledgeville and Mr. Everett Flournoy of Macon, which was a beautiful event of October 14 at the First Baptist church, Milledgeville, was of great interest. Miss Warnock received her degree at G. S. C. W. last June, and was for two years a student assistant in the high school, having many friends among the faculty and the student body.

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Matron: "What's that trash doing behind your radiator?"  
Student (tip-toes over quietly so as not to disturb the trash): "It is not doing anything just now, ma'am."

so loudly and noisily and persistently that results have necessarily followed.—State College News.

## IMA FIBB'S CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Uster B:  
Guess what? You cannot guess? Well I'll tell you. The Fair is here. No it isn't so nice either as they went into bankruptcy awhile back and have only one thing "rideable". Well they haven't a thing on me cause I'm bankrupt too, haven't a thing to eat.

Oh! Uster, you just ought to be here, these Freshmen, they'll make me die laughing yet. Sure and they have the idea now that all winter long they cannot button up their coats—guess they'll freeze stiff. Poor things and they all think the coats look just precious buttoned.

Do you remember last year when Dr. Parks said one day in chapel to the freshmen, "Young ladies I want you all to sing 'Bright in the Corner' very, very low," and one little freshman sang in a bass voice instead. Well today in chapel the same thing happened only different. When Dr. Parks said this side sing the first line and this side the second—but the little freshman could not wait so out she sang in a beautiful voice—"Brighten the—" the rest was swallowed as she ducked her head in agony.

But the funniest thing I know, is the other day right in the middle of French 25, a senior walked in with a tennis racket, shoes and other necessary, etc., to play tennis. Do you suppose that she thought Dr. Daniels was teaching indoor tennis?

You know all the best stories (and letters) are always continued in the next issue. So I beg to say, until the next time.

I am myself only,

Ima Fibb.

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## PERSONALS

Mrs. W. C. Thompson, of Madison, visited her daughter, Elizabeth, Saturday.

Helen Dasher had as her guest Thursday her mother from Fort Valley.

Mildred George had as her guest her sister from Swainshoro.

Mr. C. A. Josey of Bartow was the guest of his niece, Virginia Parker, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt, of Louisville, were the guests Sunday of their daughter, Willie Mae.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burch and Mr. and Mrs. Clay Ryals visited Mary Burch Sunday.

Sara Weir, of Athens, was a visitor at the college the past week.

Doris Steed's father visited her a few days this week.

Rosalyn Mason's father, of Waynesboro, visited her on Wednesday.

Lila Lovett, of Wesleyan college, was the guest of friends on the campus last week.

Mildred Goodrum and Agnes Tully of Newnan, freshman at Wesleyan, spent the week end with the Newnan girls.

Evelyn McMullen and Helen Cannon were guests at the college the past week.

Estelle Walker, of Wesleyan college, was the guest of Miss Ruth Murray.

Henrietta Boyer, of class '26, spent a few days on the campus as the guest of Miss Mary Hyman.

Mrs. Rogers and Miss Elizabeth Rogers, of Sandersville, spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Florence Rogers.

Mrs. Crouch of West Point arrived Friday night to spend the week-end with her daughter, Jessie.

Miss Mary Frances Boatwright, of Tennille and Miss Jennie Adams of Sandersville were the guests of Betty Roberts Tuesday.

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## THE OLD GANG

My eyes somehow just won't stay dry,  
Tears will come in them, tho I try,  
To keep them back, and smile, and say,  
I'll see them all again some day.  
But I can't keep from being sad,  
When thinking of the times we had,  
What would I give if I could see,  
And have the dear old gang with me.

The memor comes of days now past—  
Days that slipped away to fast;  
T'was football games, and programs,  
and,  
Miller Hall parties all so grand.  
Camps and picnics, O, how great—  
Lots of eats, and how we ate,  
"Sessions" and the songs we sang—  
My, how I miss the dear old gang.

Fond memory comes of days gone by,  
To bring a tear, a smile, a sigh;  
A tear because the gang no more,  
Can be together as of yore,  
A smile when to me one by one,  
Comes memories of all our fun;  
A sigh because I can not see,  
The gang the means so much to me.  
—H. M. Nance, '26.  
—The Bull Dog.

## A FOOLISH QUESTION

"Ah," said a mammy. "Mr. Ticket Agent, I want a ticket for Florence?"  
The discouraged agent after a while said very angry, "Where the devil is Florence?"  
"See her right over there on that bench."  
—Exchange.

He: "Please."  
She: "No."  
He: "Oh! please."  
She: "No!"  
He: "Oh! please do."  
She: "Positively no."  
—Exchange.

## WHAT A BLESSING

On a colored woman's grave was this inscription:  
Here lies my wife, Samantha Proctor  
Who caught a cold and wouldn't call a doctor.  
She couldn't stay, she had to go  
Praise him from whom all blessings flow.  
—The Piedmont Owl.

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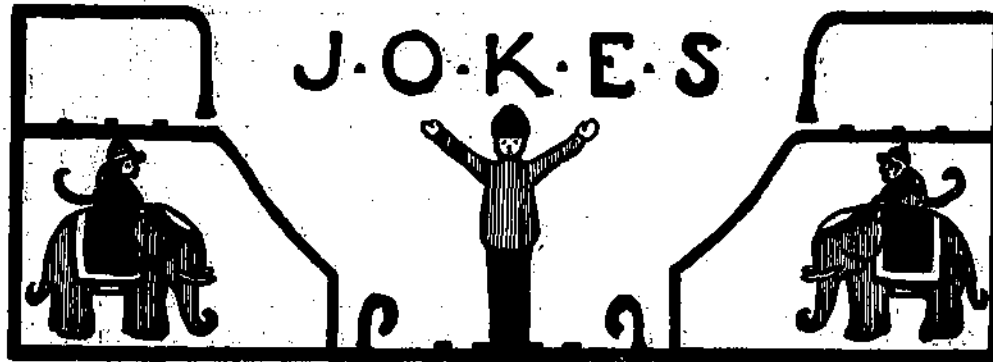
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A little boy left in charge of his tiny brother called out, "Mother, won't you please speak to baby? He's sitting on the fly-paper and there's a lot of flies waiting to get on."—Exchange.

## BELIEVING HIS FEELINGS

Young Daughter: "Look at that funny man across the road."  
Mother (gazing in shop window): "What is he doing?"  
Child: "Sitting on the pavement talking to a banana skin."—Exchange.

## PAYING THE PRICE

"Is this a free translation?", asked a student in a bookshop.  
"No, sir," replied the clerk, "it will cost you two dollars."—Exchange.

An Irish soldier went to his colonel and asked for leave of absence for a few days, explaining that he wanted to help his wife with her spring house-cleaning.

"What do you do in helping your wife with the spring house-cleaning?", asked the colonel.

"Well, I clean the stove, wash the windows, white-wash around, and sometimes clean the roof," replied the Irishman.

In a few days the Irishman was summoned by his colonel. "I'm sorry I can't grant your leave of absence," said the colonel, "but I have just received a telegram from your wife saying that she won't need you to help with the house-cleaning this year as her brother is going to help her."

The Irishman cast his head down and went out. In a few minutes he returned and said, "You know, colonel, there's two whopping big liars in this regiment, and I'm one of them. I haven't even got a wife."—Exchange.

History Prof.: "If Caesar were alive today would he be as famous as he was?"

Soph.: "Surely. He'd be famous for his old age."—Exchange.

"Each day," wrote the farmer, "three or four  
Of my hens keel over to live no more,  
I'm writing to ask the reason why."  
"They are dead," was the editor's reply.  
—Exchange.

He: "Won't you play something on the piano for me?"

She: "Really, I don't feel in that frame of mind. I feel so depressed."

He: "Fine. How about some blues?"—Exchange.

Lawyer: "Tell the court exactly where you were on the twentieth day of said month at five thirty in the afternoon."

Defendant: "I was on the corner of a street asking a man a question."

Lawyer: "Ah-ha! But you do not know it was exactly five-thirty?"

Defendant: "Ah-ha yourself! The question I was asking was what time it was!"—Exchange.

Help—Henry is drinking the ink.  
"Aw—use a pencil."  
—Chanticleer.

"Mother, what is that tramp doing with that piece of wrapping paper?"  
"Hush, darling, that is a college graduate with his diploma."  
—Notre Dame Juggler.

"When is the only time a woman is justified to spit in her husband's face?"  
"When his moustache is on fire."  
—Mugwump.

"After the dance is over,  
After the floor is clear,  
Straighten my nose and shoulder  
and help me find my ear."  
—Wampus.

"Where have you been for the last two years?"  
"At school taking medicine."  
"Dju finally get well?"  
—Rammer-Jammer.

"I graduated from an automobile school."  
"What's your class honk?"  
—Rammer-Jammer.

Starlight on a peaceful sea  
No craft met the trio's eye  
Main 281—That was one half each,  
And one of them had to die.  
—Exchange.

He: "I am going to kiss you every time a star falls."  
She (ten minutes later): "You must be counting the lightning bugs."  
—Awgwan.

Voice from upstairs: "Rachel, is the light on down there?"  
"No, fadder, ve turned it out."  
"Dot's a good girl."  
—Awgwan.

## LIBRARY RULES FOR STUDENTS

The library is here for the service of the students. Both the assistants and the librarian are anxious to please and serve the students in the best possible way. We hope that the library will be considered more than a mere work shop, that it will be used as a place of recreational reading.

Whatever rules may be passed are made in order that the service of the library may be more easily and effectively rendered for every one concerned. Anyone who is desirous of looking over the stock in trade is free to do so. Everyone not familiar with the arrangement of the books, may call on us for aid at any time.

The following are the rules which have been felt to be necessary for effective service from the librarian to the students.

1. Students are free to go to the bookshelves provided they leave books used on tables and not replace them on the shelves.

2. No book put on reserve may be taken out at any time of the day except for overnight use or for the week-end. A fine of forty-five cents a day, or five cents an hour, is to be imposed for neglect to return book before 9:00 A. M.

3. Books not on reserve may be taken out for a period of one week at the end of which time they may be renewed once. A fine of two cents a day will be charged for these books.

4. Any complaints of the management of the library will be appreciated if made directly to the Librarian.  
MISS GERTRUDE ANDERSON,  
Librarian.